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Gravity falls one shots



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Chapter 1 by Nicole Nowak

The text (Robbie X Reader)

"One coffee omelet please." You say to lazy Susan.

"Ok sweetie, wanna try and guess the secret ingredient? Whoever gets it right wins a coupon for free meals at greasys diner for a month."

"Um...coffee?" You say, surprised Susan didn't know it was that obvious.

"You got it right! Here ya go sweetie, you deserve it." She says handing you the coupon.

"Yes!" You say, pumping your fist into the air. All of a sudden you get a text from Robbie, "(Y/N)! Tambry broke up with me!"

"What? I thought you were perfect for each other!" You text back.

"She said she didn't remember why we were dating in the first place and that she didn't like me." Oh, the potion wore off, dipper and mabel had told you about the potion right after they got together. They'd been dating for two months, that was one long lasting potion.

"Is there anything I can do?"

"Yeah, I guess, wanna hang out?"

"Sure."

"Y/N"

"Ok, where do you wanna hang out?" "I wanna hang out here?"

"Sure, be there in a sec!"

"Ok @ @ @ @"

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You lean back in your booth and wait for Robbie. You turn on your favorite AC/DC song "dirty deeds done dirt cheap." You close your eyes and lean back, your eyes closed and letting the music flood your ear canals. A few minuets later you feel a tap on your shoulder. You open your eyes and smile.

"Hi Robbie." You say, standing up and throwing your arms around him. He stands stiff for a moment and then hugs you back. You back away and he sits down. You talk for a good 2 hours. Suddenly, Robbie puts his hand on yours. You look up at him, then back at your hand, confused. "Um...Robbie? What are y-" I say, before being cut off by Robbie.

"Shh, I wanna ask you something." He says, looking me right in the eye, the warmth of his hand makes you feel warm and nervous inside. You've always had a bit of a crush on Robbie.

"Sure, what do you want to ask me?" You say.

"Will you go out with me?"

You stare at him for a while.

"Can you give me a hard slap in the face?"

"Why?" He asks.

"I want to make sure I'm not imagining this."

Robbie slaps me in the face.

"Of course I'll go out with you Robbie." You say, squeezing his hand, " The sophmore dance is in two days, are we gonna go together?"

"Of course."

Two days later, Robbie is meeting my parents and my parents are meeting his family. After that, you hop into Robbies van. We drive to the sophmore dance. You're wearing a beautiful short black dress. Personally, you think you look kinda sexy. Robbie is wearing a fancy suit.

"You look good babe." Says Robbie, smirking.

"Thanks Robbie." You say, blushing. You lean over and kiss him on the cheek. He softly smiles and remains silent for the rest of the two minuet drive. When you arrive you step out and close the door behind you. Robbie puts his arm around you. You look up at him and smile. You walk to the school entrance and open the large wooden doors. You walk to the gymnasium and see all the other couples on the dance floor. They stare at you and Robbie, some point and laugh at

your hair. You've always been laughed at for having your hair white striped with black. A few days later you walk up to you.

"You deserve an emo freak like you said you wanted."

"What's up twitch?" Says Robbie. "You have a medical condition where your left eye twitches."

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"Hey jerks! Back off!" Hisses Robbie, shaking his fist at them. They back away, scared of Robbie. You watch as his angered expression turns to one of satisfaction. He takes you by the hand and leads you onto the dance floor. You dance to some cheesy pop songs and then a slow song comes on, you wrap your arms around Robbies neck and his hands are on your waist. Your faces slowly moving towards each others. You feel the warmth of Robbies lips on yours. This is a dream come true. Later, at the after party, they had this thing where every couple had their own private tent. You and Robbie share a sleeping bag. You fall asleep in Robbies arms. One thought rushes through your mind. Perfect.

Chapter 2 by CreeperKat666



Dipper x reader ((Y/N) means 'your name' btw. Enjoy!)

"Hey Dipstick!" you call to Dipper. You always had a little crush on Dipper for a while. Okay, a BIG crush on him for a while. "O-oh, Hey (Y/N)! What's up?" he asks. "The roof, loser. Anything new with you?" you say coolly. "Nothing much. Mabel got into the SmileDip earlier. I think she's still high off of it." he said, laughing awkwardly after. "Oh dear lord." you say, face-palming. You can hear Mabel yelling random stuff in the background like, "Incest is Wincest!" or "I am invincible!" "So...Er can i ask you something, (Y/N)?" Dipper asked awkwardly. "Sure!" " Will you go out with m-me?" he asks waiting for the answer. "Of course!" you say, hugging him.

Chapter 3 by XOXkitkatXOX



(btw that was like the cleanest draft ever, besides the high and the incest part...)

Dipper X Bill

Dipper was in the shower, singing happily, thinking Bill wasn't at the house. Little did he know, Bill sat right outside the shower curtain, unbuttoning his shirt.

The rest of his over clothes were scattered around the bathroom, he tore off his shirt and threw it across the bathroom. The shower squeaked off and Bo throws the shower curtain open. He

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"Why are you naked?" Dipper asked and shifted his stance, keeping his eyes glued on Bill's face. He forced them not to wander.

Bill walked up to Dipper, and grabbed his face. "Let this happen," he said. Dipper moved his arms from covering his body, and grabbed Bill's face. Their lips met, and Bill's teeth bit down on Dipper's lip.

Bill pushed Dipper to the wall, and they slowly slid down to the ground...

(I'm gonna stop here, because I want to)

Chapter 4 by Glowly-Druglord



"Yeesh," a new rough raspy voice erupted from the counter of the bathroom. "This is awkward."

Bill's head snapped upwards, glaring at the man sitting on the marble. "Paradox! How long have you been there?"

Paradox rested his chin on his robotic fist. "Long enough, you sick weirdo. I want to take a leak, but it seems that this," he motioned to Dipper beneath him, "is happening." He gave Bill a devious grin. "You're the grossest thing I have ever seen." Picking the two naked boys off of the ground, he roughly shoved them out into the hallway, closing the door. "Not going to let you in while I'm taking a leak!"

Once he was done, he slid out, averting his eyes from the two on the ground still. "So. Weird." He walked away, shaking his head. "Can't believe I even saw that with my own eyes."

"Saw what?" Jane asked, stopping him with her hand against his chest. She looked over his shoulder, nearly vomiting at the result. "Oh god. Seriously?"

"I know," he said, guiding her away from those two. "Are you seriously dating Bill?"

She shook her head. "No, we broke up a few days ago. He seemed more interested in Dipper

than me." She swallowed her vomit again, shuddering. "You?"

Paradox brushed a green lock out of his eyes, the only one he's had for a couple of centuries. Sorry about your break up.

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She shrugged. "But I dodged a bullet."

Paradox chuckled. "No kidding. Bill's a sadistic weirdo who's most likely gay. Can't believe we used to be friends."

Jane chuckled softly. "Gay, huh? Wonder how long that's been going on for."

Paradox sat down on the couch, tapping his leg with his robotic finger tips. "Couple centuries, actually. I think you were just an odd phase in his sick mind."

She flinched, sitting close to him. "Ouch. That one stung a bit."

He shrugged, his hand sliding over to her thigh. "Truth hurts."

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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